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THREE DAYS CHAT

DIALOGUES

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BETWEEN

YOUNG LADIES

AND THEIR

GOVERNESS.

GAINSBOROUGH.

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NAMES *of the* LADIES *who appear in the Dialogues of this Book.*

Mrs *Affable*, Governeſs to Lady Senſible.

Lady *Senſible*, twelve
Lady *Witty*, twelve
Lady *Mary*, five
Lady *Charlotte*, ſeven
Lady *Trifle*, ten

} Years of Age.

BRITISH MUSEUM

DIALOGUES

BETWEEN

YOUNG LADIES OF QUALITY AND THEIR GOVERNESS.

DIALOGUE I.

Lady TRIFLE *coming to viſit Lady* SENSIBLE.

Lady Triſle.

MY dear Lady Senſible, how do you do? You cannot think how delighted I am to ſpend the afternoon with you. They tell me you have got from Paris, the prettieſt doll that ever was ſeen. Oh how merry we ſhall be!

Lady Senſible. With all my heart, my dear;

I am glad I have any thing to entertain you. But ſomebody knocks,—'Tis Lady Witty; ſhe ſent me word ſhe would come and drink tea.

Lady Witty. Your ſervant Ladies:—But, bleſs me! did not I ſee Lady Senſible playing with a doll? *(laughs)* O fy! my dear; I thought you had more ſenſe: twelve years old, and to play ſtill!

Lady Trifle. Pray, Lady Witty, is there any harm in playing at twelve? Methinks it is not ſo long ſince I ſaw you with ſeveral dolls yourſelf.

Lady Witty. I burnt them all above ſix months ago; and have deſired papa to lay out the money he uſed to give me for thoſe trifles, in buying books, and paying all kinds of Maſters.

Lady Trifle. I am quite of another taſte, I aſſure you. If I were my own miſtreſs, inſtead of giving two guineas a month to learn geography, I would have all the pretty things from Paris, and that would be ſome pleaſure: but

my maſter tires me to death when he comes ; I cannot help yawning every moment : he tells mamma ; ſhe is angry, and that makes me hate both maſter and geography ten times more.

Lady Witty. Then you don't love to read hiſtory ?

Lady Trifle. No indeed, my dear. I muſt read, becauſe papa will have me : but when I am grown up, and may do as I pleaſe, I give you my word I will never look into a book.

Lady Witty. You will be ſilly then all your life, and will never be agreeable. I muſt tell you what ſet me againſt dolls : While we were in the country laſt ſummer, ſeveral ladies viſited at our houſe ; among the reſt, were two ſo exceſſively ugly, that they were frightful : well, papa was delighted every time they came ; he ſaid they were amiable ladies. This aſtoniſhed me ; for I thought none could be ſo unleſs they were handſome : but I was more ſurpriſed ſoon after. You know Lady Lucy, who is quite a beauty, papa could not bear her. He ſaid, ſhe

was a ſtatue, an automaton, and had no ſoul I did not know what that meant. But one day being with theſe two ugly ladies, I aſked them, What difference there was between them and Lady Lucy? Indeed, my dear, anſwered they, it is plain enough to be ſeen: ſhe is handſome, and we are ordinary. I know that very well, ſaid I; papa repeats it often: but he ſays too, that you are amiable, and ſhe is not; that ſhe is nothing more than a fine image, a beautiful automaton. I do not know well what an automaton is, but I thought an image was made either of wood or ſtone; beſides, I imagined it was impoſſible to live without a ſoul, yet he ſays Lady Lucy has none. The two ladies ſmiled, and ſaid, that a woman of underſtanding was reckoned amiable, but that fools were called ſtatues or automatons; becauſe as an automaton is a machine that can walk, play on the flute, and do ſeveral other things, though it be nothing but a ſtatue made of a bit of wood, and has neither ſoul, thought, or reaſon, ſo fools ſpeak, walk,

and do every thing without thinking, juſt like a piece of clock-work. Ah, ladies, ſaid I, pray tell me how I muſt learn to think, for I ſhould be very ſorry to be an automaton. Where did you get that ſenſe, which, notwithſtanding your faces, makes you ſo agreeable? From books, anſwered they, and applying to our Leſſons when young. From that time, I quitted every thing, and endeavoured to improve my mind. I am a great proficient, every body ſays ſo; but I am reſolved to go on, and ſo I read all day long.

Lady Trifle. Pray tell me, my dear, what is ſo much good ſenſe good for?

Lady Witty. Good for! a thouſand things. Laſt year I was quite weary at papa's aſſembly; I was treated juſt like a little baby: but now the company talk to me, and I talk, and they tell me that I am as witty as an angel. The other day I was at Lord's C —'s, who has a fine collection of pictures: ſeveral ladies were there, who deſired to know what they ſignified. I fell a-laughing; and my Lord, who knew I read

the Metamorphoſes, aſked me, if I underſtood the ſubjects of the paintings? I explained them all, and was vaſtly admired: and it is a great pleaſure to be praiſed and admired; beſides, the blunders of the ignorant divert me much more than a doll

Lady Trifle. Well my Lady, I had rather be ignorant than ill-natured; if ſenſe is of no other uſe than to ridicule others, I do not deſire to have any. What do you think, Lady Senſible? I am told you read a great deal; is it to deſpiſe thoſe who want wit like me?

Lady Senſible. No, my dear, I read becauſe it both inſtructs and amuſes me; and I hope it will make me good when I grow up.

Lady Witty. If reading amuſes you, why do you keep dolls ſtill?

Lady Senſible. To divert my acquaintance; I am always pleaſed when I can pleaſe others.

Lady Trifle. I am greatly obliged to you, my dear; keep your doll for me; and when I am tired of play, I will come and ſtudy with you,

that I may learn to be like you, for you are very good.

Lady Senſible Ladies, if you pleaſe, we will ſtep into Mademoiſelle Affable my governeſs's room, ſhe waits for us to drink tea.

DIALOGUE II.

Between Lady WITTY and Lady SENSIBLE.

Lady Witty.

My dear, I am quite vexed, and I am come to tell you my uneaſineſs.

Lady Senſible. What is the matter, my dear? your eyes look as red as if you had been crying.

Lady Witty. I have been crying all the morning, and could cry ſtill. I told you lately that I read a great deal to improve my mind, and to be admired. Well, now I am determined to

read no longer, but to throw all my books and and maps into the fire.

Lady Senſible. You had better give them me. But what makes you take ſuch a reſolution?

Lady Witty. I will tell you what happened this morning, and then judge if I have not reaſon to be angry with my ſenſe, and the books that gave it me. My Lord B——and his brother came to breakfaſt at our houſe, and while papa was reading ſome letters, waited for him in the parlour. The moment I heard my Lord was below, I made all the haſte I could down ſtairs, for I love to be with him dearly. He tells me, I am a fine young lady, have a great deal of ſenſe, and a thouſand other pretty things. As I came near the door I heard them ſpeaking of me, and I liſtened. But the treacherous wretch! O my dear, I can't help crying when I think of it: He ſaid I was an ill-natured, good for-nothing little creature, that would ſome time or other be the peſt of ſociety. To ſay I ſhould be a peſt, do you know, my dear, it is the moſt ter-

and desire to be good and to improve. She has already engaged some of my friends to come and spend three afternoons in a week with me, to instruct us by way of amusement; shall I tell her you desire to be of the party?

Lady Witty. With all my heart; only let me know when you intend to begin, and I will be one of the first to come.

DIALOGUE III.

Mrs AFFABLE, Lady SENSIBLE, Lady WITTY, Lady MARY, Lady CHARLOTTE, and Miss MOLLY.

Lady Mary.

MRS Affable, your servant. Lady Sensible tells me you know a great many very pretty tales;

read no longer, but to throw all my books and and maps into the fire.

Lady Senſible. You had better give them me. But what makes you take ſuch a reſolution?

Lady Witty. I will tell you what happened this morning, and then judge if I have not reaſon to be angry with my ſenſe, and the books that gave it me. My Lord B——and his brother came to breakfaſt at our houſe, and while papa was reading ſome letters, waited for him in the parlour. The moment I heard my Lord was below, I made all the haſte I could down ſtairs, for I love to be with him dearly. He tells me, I am a fine young lady, have a great deal of ſenſe, and a thouſand other pretty things. As I came near the door I heard them ſpeaking of me, and I liſtened. But the treacherous wretch! O my dear, I can't help crying when I think of it: He ſaid I was an ill-natured, good for-nothing little creature, that would ſome time or other be the peſt of ſociety. To ſay I ſhould be a peſt, do you know, my dear, it is the moſt ter-

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DIALOGUE III.

Mrs AFFABLE, Lady SENSIBLE, Lady WITTY, Lady MARY, Lady CHARLOTTE, and Miss MOLLY.

Lady Mary.

MRS Affable, your servant. Lady Sensible tells me you know a great many very pretty tales;

and as I love tales dearly, I am come to deſire you will tell me one.

Mrs Affable. Yes my dear, I know ſeveral pretty tales and fine ſtories.

Lady Mary. What difference is there between a tale and a ſtory.

Mrs Affable. A ſtory is an account of what is true, and a tale is a narration invented only to amuſe young perſons.

Lady Mary. But then, they that make theſe tales are liars, ſince they ſay what is not true.

Mrs Affable. No my dear. To lie is to ſeek to deceive: now, as they tell you they are but tales beforehand, they do not ſeek to deceive.

Lady Mary. Be ſo kind as to tell me both a tale and a ſtory, that I may judge which is the prettieſt.

Mrs Affable. With pleaſure, Lady Mary: I will give you a fine ſtory to read, and you ſhall learn it by heart; and I will tell you a pretty tale.

Lady Charlotte. And pray will not you give me as well as Lady Mary, ſomething to read?

Mrs Affable. Yes, my dear children, you ſhall each of you have a ſtory like grown girls; but I muſt firſt tell Lady Mary the tale I promiſed her. Come now, attend.

PRINCE DARLING. A Tale.

THERE was once a king ſo beloved by his ſubjects, that they called him *the good king*. One day, as he was hunting, a little white rabbit, being cloſely purſued by the hounds, ran to him for ſhelter. The king made much of the little rabbit; and ſaid, Since it has but itſelf under my protection, I will not have it hurt; ſo he carried the little white rabbit home to his palace, and gave it a very pretty little houſe to live in, and nice greens to eat. At night, when he was alone in his chamber, he ſaw a beautiful lady appear. She was not dreſſed in gold or ſilver;

but her gown was as white as ſnow, & inſtead of a head-dreſs ſhe wore a crown of white roſes. The good king was very much ſurpriſed at ſeeing

a young lady in his bed-chamber; for the door was locked, and he could not imagine how ſhe got in. I am, ſaid ſhe, the fairy Candida. I was in the wood while you were hunting, and had a mind to try whether you was as good as is reported. For that purpoſe, I aſſumed the ſhape

of a little rabbit, and ran to you for ſafety; for I know, that thoſe who are good to beaſts, muſt certainly be much more ſo to human creatures; and if you had refuſed me your protection, I ſhould have thought you very cruel. I come now to thank you for your kindneſs, and aſſure you that I will on all occaſions be your friend. Aſk whatever you will, and I promiſe to grant your requeſt. Madam, ſaid the good king, ſince you are a fairy, you undoubtedly know all I deſire. I have an only ſon whom I love tenderly, and who, on that account, is called *Prince Darling*; if you have any kindneſs for me, pray, be his friend. With all my heart, ſaid the fairy: I can make your ſon the handſomeſt prince in the world, or the richeſt, or the moſt powerful; chooſe which you pleaſe. I aſk none of theſe for my ſon, anſwered the good king; but if you will make him the beſt of princes, I ſhall be greatly obliged to you: for what would beauty, riches, or all the kingdoms in the univerſe ſignify, if he were wicked? you know very well

how he would be miſerable; for virtue alone can make him happy. Very true; you are in the right, ſaid Candida; but it is not in my power to make Prince Darling good againſt his will he muſt endeavour to be virtuous himſelf. All that I can promiſe you is, to give him good advice, to reprove him when he does wrong, and puniſh him if he will not amend.

This good king was very well ſatisfied with this promiſe; and in a little time after, he died. Prince Darling was greatly afflicted at the loſs of his Father; for he loved him ſincerely, and would have given his whole kingdom to ſave his life; but that was impoſible.

Two days after the king's death Candida appeared to Darling as he lay abed, & ſaid to him I promiſed your father to be your friend and, to keep my promiſe, am come to make you this preſent, [putting at the ſame time a ſmall gold-ring upon Darling's finger.] Keep this ring, added ſhe, with the greateſt care, it is of more value than diamonds; every time you con-

mit an ill action, it will prick your finger; but if, notwithstanding this notice, you persist, you will lose my friendship, and I shall become your enemy. No sooner had Candida finished these words, than she disapeared, leaving Darling greatly astonished.

For a long while he was so good, that the ring never so much as once pricked him; and his behaviour gave such satisfaction, that to his former name of *Darling*, the people added that of *Happy*. But one day he went a-hunting, and having caught nothing, it put him into an ill temper, and he thought he felt the ring press his finger a little; but as it did not prick him, he gave scarce any heed to it. As he was going into his room, his little dog Bibi came jumping and fawning upon him, but Darling bid him begone, and told him he was not in a humour to play with him. The poor little dog, who could not understand what he said, pulled him by the cloaths to make Darling take notice of him; but that put the

king into ſuch a paſſion, that he gave him a terrible kick with his foot, and immediately the

ring pricked him juſt like the point of a pin. He was ſurpriſed at this, and went and ſat down in a corner of the room quite aſhamed. I believe, ſays he to himſelf, the fairy banters me: what great harm have I done in kicking a troubleſome animal? What advantage is there in being maſter of a great empire, if I may not ha

the liberty of beating my own dog; I do not banter you, replied a voice to Darling, you have committed three faults inſtead of one: Firſt, you put yourſelf into an ill-humour, becauſe you cannot bear to be contradicted, but think both man and beaſt were made only to obey you. Then you fell into a paſſion, which is another great fault; and, laſtly, you have been cruel to a poor little beaſt, only for fawning upon you. I know you are greatly above a dog; but if it were juſt and reaſonable to uſe thoſe ill who are our inferiors and in our power, I could beat and kill you, ſince a fairy is greater than a man, The advantage of being Maſter of a great empire, does not conſiſt in being able to do all the miſchief you have a mind to, but in having it in your power to do all the good you deſire.

Darling acknowledged his fault, and promiſed amendment, but did not keep his word. He had been brought up by a ſilly nurſe, who ſpoiled him when he was little: if he wanted any thing, he had nothing to do but cry, fret or ſtamp

with his foot, and ſhe gave it him immediately; and that made him obſtinate and head-ſtrong. Beſides, from morning to night ſhe was continually telling him, that he was to be a king; and that kings were very happy, becauſe every body was obliged to obey and reſpect them, and that no one could hinder them from doing what they pleaſed. When Darling grew up, and began to think, he knew very well that nothing was more odious than pride, haughtineſs, and obſtinacy, and ſtrove to get the better of himſelf; but he had contracted a habit of theſe faults, and bad habits are not eaſily conquered. He was not, however, naturally of a bad diſpoſition; but when he committed a fault, would grieve, and ſay, I am very unhappy in having pride and anger to ſtrive againſt every moment: if I had been corrected while a child, I ſhould not now have all this difficulty. His ring frequently pricked him. Sometimes he would ſtop ſhort, at others he went on: but, what was very remarkable, for a ſlight fault his ring pricked him only a little;

but when he was very bad, it fetched blood from his finger. At laſt, it made him ſo angry, that, reſolving to be eaſy, he pulled off his ring, and would wear it no longer. He thought himſelf the happieſt man in the world when he had got rid of this troubleſome monitor. He gave himſelf up to all manner of folly that came into his head; and by that means grew ſo wicked, that nobody could bear him.

It happened one day, while Darling was out a-walking, that he ſaw a young maid ſo exceeding beautiful that he reſolved to marry her. Her name was Zelia; and ſhe was as virtuous as ſhe was beautiful. Darling imagined Zelia would be very glad to be a great queen; but ſhe told him, with a great deal of freedom, that though ſhe was but a poor ſhepherdeſs, and had no fortune, ſhe could not conſent to be his wife. What! ſaid Darling, ſomewhat moved, do you diſlike me then? Pardon me, great king, anſwered Zelia; you appear to me as you really are, that is, extremely handſome; but what ſa-

tisfaction would your beauty and riches be to me, or the fine cloaths & grand equipages you would give me, if the ill actions I see you commit eve-

ry day obliged me to hate and despise you. At this Darling fell into a great rage with Zelia, and ordered his attendants to carry her by force to his palace. He was so taken up the whole day with the thoughts of the affront she had put upon him, that he could not think of any thing

elſe; but as he loved her, he could not think of uſing her ill.

Among Darling's favourites was his foſter-brother, in whom he placed an entire confidence. This man, whoſe inclinations were as mean and baſe as his extraction, flattered his maſter's paſſions, and gave him very ill advice. Seeing Darling very melancholy, he aſked him the reaſon of his uneaſineſs. The prince told him, that he could not endure Zelia's diſdain; and ſince he found he could not pleaſe her without being virtuous, he was reſolved to be ſo, and amend his conduct.

You are very ſilly indeed, ſaid this wicked wretch, to lay yourſelf under any reſtraint for a poor girl. If I was in your place, I would make her obey. Remember you are a king, and that it would be a ſhame, for you to ſubmit to the humours of a ſhepherdeſs, who might think herſelf greatly honoured in being admitted among your ſlaves. Send her to priſon, and let her live on bread and water; and if ſhe ſtill perſiſts in her

obſtinacy, put her to a cruel death, for an example to others. What a diſgrace would it be for you to have it known, that a ſilly girl dared to reſiſt your will! it would make all your ſubjects forget that they came into the world to obey and ſerve you. But, ſaid Darling, would it not be a greater if I put an innocent perſon to death? for, after all, Zelia is not guilty of any crime. None can be innocent who refuſe to comply with your commands replied the confidant: but even ſuppoſing you were to commit a piece of injuſtice, you had better be accuſed of that, than let people know that they may ſometimes want reſpect, and contradict you. The courtier took Darling by his weak ſide. The fear of ſeeing his authority leſſened, made ſo ſtrong an impreſſion on the king, that it ſtifled all his good reſolutions of amendment, and he determined to go that very evening to the ſhepherdeſs's chamber, and uſe her ill if ſhe perſiſted in refuſing to marry him. Darling's foſter-brother, in the mean time, fearing ſome return of good nature ſhould

make the king alter his mind, got together three other young noblemen as wicked as himſelf, to ſit up and make the king drink hard: they ſupped together, and took care to ply the king with wine, that he drank till he ſcarce knew what he did. While they weare at table, they ſpoke ſo much againſt Zelia, and made the king ſo aſhamed of his weakneſs for her, that he got up like a madman, ſwearing he would make her obey him, or ſell her the next day for a ſlave.

Darling went to Zelia's room, but was greatly ſurpriſed at not finding her there: for he had locked her in, and kept the key in his pocket. He was in a terrible paſſion, and vowed revenge againſt all he ſuſpected of having been aſſiſting to her eſcape. His confidents hearing him talk in ſuch a manner, reſolved to make uſe of this occaſion to ruin a nobleman who had been Darling's governer.

This gentleman had often taken the liberty to tell the king of his faults, for he loved him as his own ſon. At firſt Darling thanked him; after-

wards he grew angry at being contradicted; and at laſt he imagined it was only out of contradiction that his governor found fault, while every one elſe praiſed him; for which reaſon he commanded him to retire from court. But notwithſtanding this order, he would often ſay he was a man of worth; and that, though he did not love him any longer, he could not help eſteeming him. This put the confidents in continual apprehenſions leſt the king ſhould ſend for him to court again; and they were overjoyed at ſo good an occaſion of getting rid of him for ever. They made the king believe that Suliman (that was this worthy nobleman's name) had boaſted he would ſet Zelia at liberty. Three men, corrupted by bribes, ſaid they had heard Suliman ſay this. The prince, tranſported with rage, commanded his foſter-brother to ſend ſome ſoldiers and bring Suliman before him in chains like a criminal.

After Darling had given theſe orders, he withdrew to his chamber: but ſcarce was he entered, but the earth trembled under him; he heard

a violent clap of thunder, and Candida appeared. I promiſed your father, ſaid ſhe, in a ſevere tone, to give you good advice, and to puniſh you if you refuſed to follow it. But you have deſpiſed my counſel, you have preſerved only the bare outſide of a man; for your crimes have transformed you into a monſter, odious both to heaven and earth. It is time for me to keep my word, and to puniſh you. I condemn you to become like the beaſts, whoſe inclinations you have followed. You have been furious as a lion, greedy as a wolf, brutiſh and ſavage as a bull, and like a ſerpent have ſtung him who was another father to you. Repreſent the nature of all theſe brutes in your new form. No ſooner had the fairy pronounced theſe words, than Darling found the effect of them in his horrid metamorphoſis.

He had the head of a lion, the horns of a bull, the feet of a wolf, and the tail of a viper; and was inſtantly tranſported into a large foreſt, near the brink of a clear fountain, where he ſaw his

own terrible figure, and heard theſe words: " View well the miſerable condition into which " thy crimes have brought thee; and know " that thy ſoul is ſtill more hideous than thy bo- " dy." Darling knew the voice of Candida, and in his fury turned and would have devoured her had it been poſſible; but he ſaid nothing; and the ſame voice replied: " I deſpiſe thy fee- " ble malice, and will ſhortly confound thy pride " by putting thee under the power of thy own " ſubjects.

Darling hoped, that if he went from the fountain, the not having his uglineſs and deformity continually before his eyes would be ſome alleviation to his miſery.

He advanced, therefore, farther into the wood; but had ſcarce taken a few ſteps, before he fell into a pit that was made to catch bears. At the ſame time, ſome huntſman who had hid themſelves in the trees, came down, took him, and having chained him, carried him to the capital city in his kingdom. On the way thither, in-

ead of acknowledging his fault and the juſtneſs of his puniſhment, he curſed the fairy in his heart, bit his chains, and gave himſelf up to all the tranſports of rage. As they came near the city, he perceived great rejoicings; and the huntſmen having aſked the occaſion of them, were anſwered, That Prince Darling, the ſcourge and torment of his people, had been ſtruck dead in his room by a clap of thunder, (for ſo it was believed). The gods, added they, were weary of his exceſſive wickedneſs, and therefore ſuffered him to live no longer. Four noblemen, the partners of his crimes, endeavoured to lay hold of this opportunity of ſharing the empire amongſt themſelves; but the people, knowing that the king had been ruined through their bad counſels, tore them in pieces, and have offered the throne to Suliman, whom wicked Darling would have put to death. That worthy lord is juſt now crowned, and we celebrate this day as that of the nation's deliverance; for he is virtuous, and we ſhall once more enjoy peace and plenty.

Darling, at this diſcourſe, foamed with madneſs; but it was much worſe when he came to the great ſquare before his palace: he there ſaw Suliman ſeated on a magnificent throne, receiving the acclamations of the people, who wiſhed him a long life, that he might repair the evils done by his predeceſſor. Suliman made a ſign with his hand for ſilence; and addreſſing himſelf to the people, I have, ſaid he, accepted the crown you offered me, but it is only with a deſign to keep it for Prince Darling.

He is not dead, as you imagine: a fairy has revealed it to me, and perhaps you may one day ſee him again, virtuous as he was in the firſt year of his reign. Alas, continued he, ſhedding tears, he has been ſeduced by flattery: I know the natural goodneſs of his heart, it was formed for virtue; and had it not been for the poiſonous diſcourſe of thoſe about him, he would have been a parent to you all. Deteſt his vices, but pity him, and let us altogether beſeech the gods to return him to us. For my part I ſhould ex-

seem myself but too hapy, could I, even at the expence of my blood, restore him to his throne, with every disposition necessary to fill it worthily. The words of Suliman pierced to the very soul of Darling: he was now convinced how sincere and faithful this man's attachment had been to him, and now for the first time repented of his failings. He had no sooner listened to this good motion, than he felt the rage within him grow calm and subside; and reflecting on his past conduct, found he was punished much less than he deserved. He ceased then to beat himself against his iron cage, and became as gentle as a lamb. He was then carried into a large house where monsters and wild beasts were kept, and was chained with the others.

Darling from this moment took a resolution to begin his amendment by being obedient to his keeper. He was a brutish surly fellow: and when in an ill humour, though the monster was very tame and good-natured, would beat him without either rhyme or reason.

One day, while this man was asleep, a tyger

that had broke his chain ruſhed on him, and was juſt ready to devour him. Darling at firſt felt a kind of joy at the proſpect of being delivered from his perſecutor; but he condemned it directly, and wiſhed to be at liberty: I would, ſaid he, return good for evil, and ſave the life of this unhappy perſon. Immediately the door of his iron cage flew open, and he haſted to the man's aſſiſtance, who was then awake, and defending himſelf againſt the tyger. Seeing Darling ſo near him, he gave himſelf up for loſt: but his fear was ſoon returned to joy; for the generous monſter ſeized on the tyger, ſtrangled him, and afterwards lay down at the feet of his keeper: who, penetrated with gratitude, would have ſtooped down to make much of him, but he heard a voice that ſaid, "A good action never loſes its reward;" and, at the ſame time, inſtead of the monſter, he ſaw a pretty little dog at his feet: Darling, delighted with his ſudden transformation, wagged his tail, and jumped about his keeper; who took him up in his arms, and

carried him to the king, to whom he related the wonderful adventure.

The queen desired to have the dog; and Darling in this new situation would have thought himself very happy, could he have forgot he had once been a man and a king.

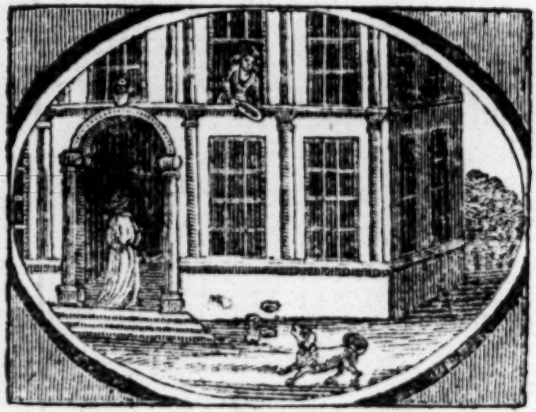
The queen was extremely fond of him; but fearing lest he would grow bigger, she consulted her physicians, and they told her to let him eat nothing but bread, and of that but a small quantity: so poor Darling was half starved, but he was resolved to bear it with patience.

One day when they had given him his little roll for breakfast, it came into his head to go and eat it in the palace garden, and taking it into his mouth, he ran towards a canal he knew was at a small distance; but when he came to the place, instead of the canal, he saw a large house, the outside of which sparkled with gold and precious stones. He perceived great numbers, both of men and women, go in richly dressed; and in the house there was singing, dancing, feasting, and

all manner of diverſion: but all that came out w
pale, thin, and covered with ulcers, and alm
naked; for their clothes hung in rags and tatte
ſome fell down as they came out, without havi
ſtrength to go any further: others lay on t
ground ready to die with hunger, begging a mo
ſel of bread of thoſe that were going in; but th
did not ſo much as vouchſafe them a look. Da
ling came near a young woman who endeavou
ed to pull up a few herbs to eat. The princ
moved with compaſſion, ſaid to himſelf, I a
hungry, it is true; but if I wait till dinner-tim
I ſhould not be ſtarved; and perhaps, were I
give my breakfaſt to this poor creature, I mig
ſave her life; and reſolving therefore to follo
this good inclination, he dropt his bread into t
young woman's hand, who carried it to h
mouth with ſurpriſing eagerneſs, and ſoon a
peared perfectly recovered. Darling, overjoy
at having ſo ſeaſonably relieved her, was goi
back to the palace, when he heard ſeveral lo
cries; and turning round, ſaw Zelia in the han

of four men, who dragged her along, and forced her into this fine houſe. Darling now wiſhed for his monſter's ſhape again, that he might ſuccour Zelia; but poor little dog, he could only bark at and endeavour to follow the raviſhers. They kicked him, and would have drove him away; but he was determined not to leave the houſe till he knew what became of his ſhepherdeſs: And, reproaching himſelf with his former behaviour. Alas! ſaid he, I am incenſed at theſe men for carrying her off in this manner; but have I not committed the ſame crime? and had not the juſtice of heaven prevented my attempt, ſhould I not have treated her with the like indignity?

The reflections of Darling were interrupted by a noiſe over his head: he looked up, when a window opened; and to his great joy he ſaw Zelia, who threw out a diſh of victuals ſo nicely



dreſt that the very ſight of them created an appetite, and immediately ſhut the window. Darling, who had not yet broke his faſt, thought he would take this opportunity, and was juſt a going to eat, when the young woman, to whom he had given his bread, gave a loud ſhriek; and, ſnaching him up in her arms, poor little animal, ſaid ſhe, do not taſte of their victuals; that houſe is the palace of voluptuouſneſs; and every thing

that comes out from thence is poiſoned. At the ſame inſtant Darling heard a voice, which ſaid, "Thou ſeeſt a good action is not without its "reward; and immediately he was turned into a pretty little white pigeon. He remembered this colour was that of Candida, and began to hope he might be reſtored to her favour.

The firſt thing he did was to ſeek after Zelia; and, ſpreading his wings, he flew quite round the houſe, and ſeeing a window open, went through every room in it; but in vain, he could not find Zelia: he was greatly afflicted at this diſappointment, but reſolved not to ſtop till he found her. He flew ſeveral days together, till at laſt he got into a deſart; and ſeeing a cave, drew near: but how great was his joy! Zelia ſat there by the ſide of a venerable hermit, taking her ſhare

of a frugal meal with him. Darling, tranſported, flew on the ſhoulder of his charming ſhepherdeſs, and, billing and cooing, endeavoured to expreſs the pleaſure he felt in ſeeing her. Zelia, charmed with the fondneſs of the little creature, ſtroked him gently with her hand; and, though ſhe did not think he underſtood her, told him ſhe accepted the preſent he had made to her of himſelf, and that ſhe would love him always.

What have you done, Zelia, ſaid the hermit? you have juſt plighted your faith. Yes, lovely ſheperdeſs, cried Darling, who that moment reaſumed his natural ſhape, on your conſenting to be mine depended the end of my metamorphoſis. You have promiſed to love me always: confirm my happineſs, or I muſt beſeech the fairy Candida, my patroneſs, to let me return to the form in which I had the unſpeakable ſatisfaction of being agreeable to you. You have nothing to fear from her inconſtancy, replied Candida, quitting the likeneſs of the hermit ſhe had been concealed under, and appearing to them ſuch as ſhe really was: Zelia loved you from the firſt moment ſhe ſaw you; but your vices obliged her to diſſemble the inclination ſhe had conceived for your perſon. This happy reformation from vice to virtue gives her full liberty to indulge a generous paſſion.

You will be happy, ſince your being united, which will be laſting, will reſt on virtue as a ſolid foundation.

Darling and Zelia threw themſelves at the feet of Candida. The prince thought he could never thank her enough for her goodneſs; and Zelia, delighted to find he deteſted his errors, confeſſed her affection, and gave him her hand with the utmoſt tenderneſs, Riſe, my dear children, ſaid the fairy: I am going to tranſport you to your palace, and reſtore Darling to a crown of which he was before unworthy. She had ſcarce done ſpeaking, when they found themſelves in Sulieman's chamber; who overjoyed at his dear maſter's double return, both to virtue and to his kingdom, yielded up the throne to him, and remained the moſt faithful of his ſubjects.

Darling reigned many years very happily with Zelia; and, it is ſaid, applied himſelf ſo aſſiduouſly to his duty, that his ring which he put on again and conſtantly wore, never once pricked him ſo as to fetch blood from his finger.

Lady Mary. Dear Mrs Affable, what a ſweet pretty tale this is! If I was in Lady Senſible's

place, I ſhould teaze you all day long for more. Pray will you tell me another the firſt occaſion, if I learn my leſſon well.

Mrs Affable. Yes, my dear; but let me know what you like beſt in this tale.

Lady Mary. Every thing, Mrs Affable, but eſpecially that pretty ring that hindered Darling from being naughty.

Lady Witty. I am ſure I ought to have one; I ſhould often have my finger pricked.

Mrs Affable. I am pleaſed with your ſincerity, my dear; but let me tell you, we all have one.

Lady Senſible. I could lay a wager that I gueſs your meaning; is it not our conſcience that pricks us every time we do wrong?

Mrs Affable. You have gueſſed it, Lady Senſible.

Lady Charlotte. Then it is my ring that tells me often how ugly it is to ſtamp with one's foot. I do juſt like Darling when he was little; and my nurſe is full as fooliſh as his was; for ſhe

ſays, Why do you make the child cry? give he
what ſhe wants. I know this, and cry twent
times a-day; but indeed I will be good, for fe
I ſhould be turned into a great frightful beaſ
like Darling.

Lady Mary, What! are people turned in
monſters, and have horns, when they are naughty

Mrs Affable. No, my dear: the body re
mains as it is without any alteration; but it is th
ſoul that will become ugly, and more horrid an
deformed than a monſter, if you are not a goo
child.

Lady Charlotte. I have a great mind to b
good, but I cannot help being naughty ſom
times. I do a fault before I am aware of it.
don't love to be contradicted; and when th
won't let me do what I pleaſe, it makes me i
natured, and then I beat my maid, quarrel wi
my ſiſters, and call them names, and don't mi
my maſters. Pray tell me how I muſt gro
etter.

Mrs Affable. O Lady Charlotte, you ca

help being naughty if you will; for we may all be good if we take the right method. I will tell you what you muſt do: Firſt, You muſt beg of God, every morning and evening in your prayers, to give you grace that you may grow better; for we can do nothing without his aſſiſtance. But then you muſt do this from the bottom of your heart, and as earneſtly as you aſk your mamma for what you have the greateſt mind to. In the next place, You muſt endeavour to atone for your faults, by telling your maid you are very ſorry for having ſtruck her, and hope ſhe will excuſe it: and when you behave ill to your ſiſters, aſk their pardon, and deſire them to tell you whenever you do amiſs.

If you really intend to be good, you muſt write down all the naughty things you ſay and do every evening; and I am certain that will make you aſhamed of yourſelf. And you will reflect, that God ſaw you commit all theſe faults, and, if you do not leave them off, will puniſh you for them, either in this world, or af-

ter your death. Don't you know all theſe things, Lady Charlotte?

Lady Charlotte. I have been told ſo; but I never thought much about it.

Mrs Affable. So indeed I imagined; for if you had, it would have hindered you from being naughty. To keep it in your mind, you muſt read the Holy Scripture, which is a divine book, dictated by the Holy Ghoſt; therefore you muſt ſtudy and repeat it with the higheſt reverence. From this excellent hiſtory, you will be informed of the greatneſs, wiſdom, and power of GOD; you will alſo learn his infinite goodneſs, mercy, and tender compaſſion; and you will ſee how much you ought to love, and how careful you ſhould be of offending ſo great and good a Being, ſince he puniſhes the wicked with the utmoſt ſeverity. Remember, my dear children, that this hiſtory is the only one which you may not doubt the truth of; it is more certain than that it is now day-light. Farewel, ladies; I hope I ſhall

ſtill have reaſon to be ſatisfied with your minding your leſſons.

DIALOGUE IV.

THE SECOND DAY.

Mrs Affable.

I AM glad to ſee you, ladies: but how comes it that you have not brought Lady Trifle with you?

Lady Witty. She ſays ſhe does not chooſe to come, becauſe ſhe does not like to hear ſtories and tales.

Mrs Affable. You ſee, ladies, the effects of bad habits: Lady Trifle has been accuſtomed to play from morning to night, and every thing elſe

is fatiguing and tireſome: for this reaſon ſhe will be ignorant as long as ſhe lives: and though ſhe has a very good capacity, will appear very weak in converſation. Pray do not follow her bad example. I am ſure Lady Mary is wiſer, and has got her leſſon.

Lady Mary. I have read it four times over, Mrs Affable, and repeated it to papa and mamma; ſhall I ſay it to you?

Mrs Affable. Yes, my dear.

Lady Mary. A long, long while ago, before there were either heavens or earth, or men or beaſts, there was only GOD Almighty, for he was from all eternity. Now, ladies, GOD Almighty can do what he pleaſes: if he were to command a garden in the middle of this room, there would be a garden directly. Well then, all of a ſudden, GOD ſaid, Let there be heaven and earth, and trees, and birds, and fiſhes, and flowers, *&c.* and immediately as he ſpake, every thing came. He was five days in making all we ſee about us; and the ſixth day he took ſome

earth, and made a man of it. But, ladies, this man could neither ſpeak nor walk; he was like an image. GOD, to make him ſpeak and walk, gave him a ſoul after his own likeneſs, and called him *Adam*. As Adam would have been weary of living alone, GOD made him very ſleepy; and while he ſlept, took one of his ribs, and made a woman out of it, as big as mamma. GOD named the woman he had made out of Adam's rib, *Eve*; and put her with Adam into a delightful garden, where there was all manner of fruit, figs, and plums, and cherries, and currants, and pears, *&c.*; there was alſo an apple-tree, which bore very fine apples. GOD ſaid to Adam and Eve, You may eat of all the fruits in the garden; I give them to you: but I forbid you to touch theſe apples; if you eat any, you ſhall die. The devil, who is a ſad wicked creature, and had diſobeyed God, was jealous of Adam and Eve, and wanted to make them as wicked and as miſerable as himſelf: for that purpoſe he took the ſhape of a ſerpent; and finding Eve

walking alone, he ſaid to her, Why do not you eat ſome of theſe apples; they are very beautiful and fine-taſted. Eve, inſtead of ſtopping her ears, or running away, ſtood talking with the devil and made anſwer, GOD has forbid us to eat any of theſe apples, and told us we ſhould die if we touched them. You muſt not believe him, ſaid the devil; he forbid you, becauſe he knows, if you eat of them, you will be as great and powerful and know as much as himſelf. Eve who wanted to know as much as GOD, was fooliſh enough to believe the devil, and took an apple herſelf, and gave another to Adam. When they

had ate of the forbidden fruit, they ſaw very well that they had done wrong; and being quite aſhamed, went and hid themſelves under the trees, as if it were poſſible to be hid from God Almighty. Some time after God had called Adam, and ſaid to him, Why have you been diſobedient? Adam, inſtead of acknowledging his fault, and aſking pardon, endeavoured to excuſe himſelf, and replied, Lord, the woman you gave me, bid me

eat of the fruit. Lord, (ſaid Eve,) the ſerpent adviſed me to eat of it. Since you are all guilty, you ſhall every one be puniſhed, ſaid GOD Almighty. The ſerpent ſhall be curſed, and the woman ſhall cruſh his head; Eve ſhall be obliged to obey her huſband; Adam ſhall get his bread by his labour, and ſhall die, as well as his wife. After this GOD drove Adam and Eve out of his fine garden, which was called *Paradiſe*; and placed an angel at the gate with a flaming ſword, to prevent their getting in again.

Mrs Affable. My dear Lady Mary, I am quite pleaſed with you; you have repeated your ſtory like a lady. But pray tell me, is it to know a great deal that you learn theſe ſtories?

Lady Mary. Indeed I don't know Mrs Affable.

Mrs Affable. Come, Lady Senſible, tell theſe ladies what muſt be done in learning or hearing a ſtory.

Lady Senſible. You have told me that we ſhould examine the faults and virtues of thoſe

whom we hear an account of, in order to avoid their faults, and to imitate their virtues.

Mrs Affable. Rightly anſwered, my dear. Well, Miſs Molly, what advantage do you make of this ſtory?

Miſs Molly. When I am in a fault, I will not excuſe myſelf, but own it, and aſk pardon.

Mrs Affable. A very good anſwer. And you, Lady Charlotte?

Lady Charlotte. When I have a mind to be greedy or diſobedient, I will think that the ſerpent ſtands before me, and bids me do theſe things? and I will ſay to him, Get away, wicked creature, I had rather obey GOD Almighty than you.

Mrs Affable. You are a good child to think ſo. And what does Lady Witty think?

Lady Witty. I think that Eve was very proud to want to be as wiſe as GOD, and that ſhe was very greedy too. If ſhe had had nothing elſe to eat, I could have forgiven her; but when ſhe has ſo many other things, methinks, if I had

been in her place, I would not have troubled m
head about theſe naſty apples.

Mrs Affable. If our converſation had n
laſted ſo long already, I would tell you a pret
ſtory you put me in mind of; but it ſhall be f
another opportunity.

Lady Witty. Oh, Mrs Affable, I am ſu
theſe ladies will not be tired of hearing you; d
pray, tell us this ſtory.

Mrs Affable. What do you ſay, ladies?

All together. Pray let us hear it.

Mrs Affable. One day a king loſt his way
he was hunting. As he endeavoured to get in
the right road, he heard ſome perſons talking
and going near the place, he ſaw a man and w

man cutting wood. The woman, like Lady Witty, ſaid, it muſt be owned that our mother Eve was very greedy to eat the apple: if ſhe had obeyed GOD, we ſhould have no occaſion to work hard every day as we do now. The man anſwered her, If Eve was a glutton, Adam was a fool to do what ſhe bid him; if I had been in his place, and you had deſired me to eat any of theſe apples, I would have hit you a good box

on the ear, and not ſo much as have given yo
the hearing. The king went to them, and ſai
Good people, you work very hard. Yes, Si
anſwered they, (for they did not know it was th
king), we work like horſes from morning t
night, and yet we can ſcarcely make ſhift to liv
Come along with me, ſaid the king, I wi
maintain you without working. Juſt then th
king's attendants, who had been looking for hi
came up; and the poor people were greatly ſu
priſed, and no leſs rejoiced, at this unexpecte
adventure. When they were in the palace, th
king gave them fine cloaths, a coach and ſervan
in livery, and every day they had a dozen diſhe
at their dinner; at the end of the month they ha
four and twenty; but in the middle of the tab
was placed a large diſh with a cover. Immed
ately the woman, who was very curious, we
to open it; but one of the king's officers that w
by, told them, that his majeſty forbade them
meddle with it, or to look into it. When th
ſervants withdrew, the huſband took notice th

his wife looked dull and did not eat; and aſked
er what was the matter? She told him, ſhe
ould not give a pin for all the nice victuals
here, but that ſhe longed for what was in the
overed diſh. You are a fool, ſaid the man;
ave you not been told the king will not have us
ouch it? The king is very unreaſonable, ſaid
he woman; if he would not have us ſee what
in the diſh, he ſhould not have ordered it to be
et upon the table; and at the ſame time fell a-
rying, and ſaid, ſhe would kill herſelf if her
uſband did not open the diſh. The good man
as moved when he ſaw her cry; and as he lov-
d her dearly, he told her, he would do any thing
o pleaſe her, if ſhe would not make herſelf un-
aſy; and opening the diſh, immediately out
umped a little mouſe, and got away. They
oth ran after it; but before they could catch it,
he king entered the room, and aſked where the
houſe was? An't pleaſe your majeſty, ſaid the
an, my wife teaz'd me ſo long to ſee what was
the diſh, that I could not help opening it, and

the mouſe has got away. Oh, oh! replied the king, you ſaid ſome time ago, that if you had been Adam, you would have given Eve a box on the ear to cure her of being curious and greedy: you ſhould have remembered your promiſe.

And you, ſilly woman, you had every thing you could wiſh, and yet all was not enough, but like Eve, you muſt needs eat of the forbidden fruit. Go, unhappy wretches, return both of you to your labour in the foreſt, and never blame Adam and Eve again for the hardſhips you endure, ſince you have committed the very ſame fault for which you condemned them.

Lady Witty. I am ſure you made this ſtory on purpoſe for me, Mrs Affable.

Mrs Affable. No, indeed, my dear; I have read it ſomewhere or other; though, to ſpeak truth, it ſuits you wonderfully. But, ladies, let us go and drink tea, and afterwards Miſs Molly ſhall tell us her ſtory.

Miſs Molly. Adam and Eve had two ſons after they came out of Paradiſe. The eldeſt the

named *Cain*, and the youngeſt *Abel*. Cain, as he grew up, was a gardener, and Abel was a ſhepherd; that is, he took care of the little lambs and ſheep. Adam uſed to offer part of every thing he had to GOD, as the firſt fruits, the firſt flowers, the firſt and choiceſt cattle: not that GOD ſtood in need of any of theſe things, but Adam preſented them as an acknowledgement of his dependence upon GOD for every bleſſing he enjoyed. Cain and Abel followed their father's example: but Cain grudged what he offered; he did not preſent it with a good-will. If there was a nice pear or apple in his garden, he kept it for himſelf, and only gave thoſe he did not care for to GOD. Abel on the contrary, choſe out the fineſt and fatteſt ſheep, and ſacrificed them to the LORD; and GOD loved him better than his brother. Cain upon this grew jealous and was very uneaſy. One day, GOD ſaid to him, Cain why are you ſorrowful? do not you know, that if you do well, you ſhall be rewarded: but if ill, puniſhed? As much as to ſay, none but the wick-

ed have reaſon to grieve; therefore, inſtead fretting and vexing yourſelf, become good, a that will ſoon make you eaſy and contented.

Cain did not mind the advice GOD had goodneſs to give him, but aſked Abel if he wou walk out with him; who, being good himſe had no manner of ſuſpicion of his brother, a conſented. They went together a great wa and then wicked Cain killed his poor broth

Abel. He took him ſo far from home, that Adam and Eve might know nothing of the matter; but GOD, who is every where, ſaw him commit the murder. He had a mind to try whether Cain would tell a lie, and ſaid to him, "Cain, where is your brother Abel? Cain an-"ſwered, I do not know; Am I my brother's "keeper?" You are curſed, ſaid God, for you have killed your brother: go and wander up and down the world like a vagabond; you ſhall never have a moment's quiet; your conſcience ſhall torment you night and day: and to prolong your puniſhment, I will not let the other children of Adam kill you. Immediately Cain fled with his wife from that country, and went to another, and had a great many children.

Mrs Affable. It is impoſſible to tell a ſtory better than you have done your's. But, Lady Charlotte, does this ſtory make you think of nothing?

Lady Charlotte. O yes, Mrs Affable; but I am aſhamed to tell it, it is ſo very naughty.

Mrs Affable Come, my dear, a young lady who is willing to own her faults, cannot but be ready to leave them off.

Lady Charlotte. Well then, I will tell you, I am as jealous as Cain of my eldeſt ſiſter, Papa and mamma love her better than me; and that puts me into ſuch a paſſion, that ſometimes I could kill her, if I durſt.

Mrs. Affable. But my dear, is it not your own fault that they love your ſiſter more than you? Tell me now, if you were a mamma, and had two daughters, the one obedient, of a ſweet temper and obliging behaviour, and that minded her maſters; the other ill-natured, headſtrong, diſobedient to her maſters, and inſolent to every body; which ſhould you love beſt?

Lady Charlotte. I ſhould love the firſt beſt.

Mrs. Affable. Then you muſt not blame your papa and mamma for loving your ſiſter better than you. Be but as good as ſhe is, and I am ſure they will love you dearly.

Lady Charlotte. I will, Mrs. Affable; and I

promiſe you to write down all I ſay and do amiſs.

Mrs Affable. And I promiſe you if you do that, you will certainly grow better, and that you will be as amiable, and as happy, as your eldeſt ſiſter; for I am perſuaded that you are very unhappy when you are naughty.

Lady Charlotte. It is very true, ſo I am. The other day I told my governeſs that I wiſhed I were dead

Mrs Affable. My dear, you make me tremble: what a ſad wicked wiſh was that! What would have become of you, if you had died before you had aſked GOD Almighty pardon? he is very good to give you time to repent and amend. Pray thank him this very night for ſo great a mercy, and tell him you will love him with all your heart for the future. Good night, my dear children: I am very well pleaſed with your attention; and next time, to make you amends, you ſhall have a pretty tale.

DIALOGUE V.

THE THIRD DAY.

Mrs Affable.

You are come very ſoon to-day, ladies: we have but juſt this moment got up from table.

Lady Witty. Mrs Affable, I dined with theſe ladies; and we were ſo impatient to ſee you that we were not above ten minutes at dinner.

Mrs Affable. Then I muſt chide you, dear children: nothing is worſe for your health than to eat too quick. To puniſh you, there ſhall be no ſtories before tea: but we will go and walk in the garden.

Lady Mary. I like walking in the garden very well, but I like ſtories ſtill better. Pray, Mrs Affable, forgive us this time; upon my conſcience I did not know it was a fault to eat ſo quick.

Mrs Affable. And it is another fault to ſwear upon your conſcience; you muſt not ſay ſo again. I will not let you repeat your leſſons now, ladies, leſt it ſhould hurt you to think of them ſo ſoon after dinner.

Lady Charlotte. Well, Mrs Affable, we will ſay nothing, but you will tell us ſomething. You promiſed us a pretty tale: will it hurt us to hear it.

Mrs Affable. I ſee I muſt do as you would have me: when you are good, children, I have not the heart to deny you any thing. Come, we will go and ſit in the garden, and I will tell you the tale I promiſed you laſt time.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST. A Tale.

THERE was once a very rich merchant, who had ſix children, three ſons and three daughters. Being a man of ſenſe, he ſpared no coſt for their education, but gave them all kinds of maſters. His daughters were extremely handſome, eſpecially the youngeſt. When ſhe was little, everybody admired her, and called her *the little Beauty*; ſo that as ſhe grew up, ſhe ſtill went by the name of *Beauty*, which made her ſiſters very jealous. The youngeſt, as ſhe was handſomer, was alſo better than her ſiſters. The two eldeſt had a great deal of pride, becauſe they were rich. They gave themſelves ridiculous airs, and would not viſit other merchants' daughters, nor keep company with any but perſons of quality. They went out every day upon parties of pleaſure,

balls, plays, concerts, &c. and laughed at their youngeſt ſiſter, becauſe ſhe ſpent the greateſt part of her time in reading good books. As it was known that they were great fortunes; ſeveral eminent merchants made their addreſſes to them! but the two eldeſt ſaid, they would never marry unleſs they could meet with a duke, or an earl at leaſt. Beauty very civilly thanked them that courted her; and told them ſhe was too young yet to marry, but chooſe to ſtay with her father a few years longer.

All at once the merchant loſt his whole fortune, excepting a ſmall country-houſe at a great diſtance from town; and told his children, with tears in his eyes, they muſt go there and work for their living. The two eldeſt anſwered that they would not leave the town, for they had ſeveral lovers, who they were ſure would be glad to have them though they had no fortune: but the good ladies were miſtaken; for their lovers ſlighted and forſook them in their poverty. As they were not beloved on account of their pride,

every body ſaid, They do not deſerve to be pitied; we are very glad to ſee their pride humbled; let them go and give themſelves quality-airs in milking the cows and minding the dairy. But added they, we are extremely concerned for Beauty, ſhe was ſuch a charming ſweet-tempered creature, ſpoke ſo kindly to poor people, and was of ſuch an affable obliging behaviour. Nay ſeveral gentlemen would have married her though they knew ſhe had not a penny; but ſhe told them, ſhe could not think of leaving her poor father in his misfortunes, but was determined to go along with him into the country, to comfort and attend him. Poor Beauty at firſt was ſadly grieved at the loſs of her fortune. But, ſaid ſhe to herſelf, were I to cry ever ſo much, that would not make things better; I muſt try to make myſelf happy without a for

tune. When they came to their country-houſe, the merchant and his three ſons applied themſelves to huſbandry and tillage; and Beauty roſe at four in the morning, and made haſte to have the houſe clean, and dinner ready for the family. In the beginning ſhe found it very difficult, for ſhe had not been uſed to work as a ſervant; but in leſs than two months ſhe grew ſtronger and healthier than ever. After ſhe had done her

work, ſhe read, played on the harpſichord, or elſe ſung whilſt ſhe ſpun. On the contrary, her two ſiſters did not know how to ſpend their time; they got up at ten, and did nothing but ſaunter about the whole day, lamenting the loſs of their fine cloaths and acquaintance. Do but ſee our youngeſt ſiſter, ſaid they one to the other, what a poor, ſtupid, mean-ſpirited creature ſhe is, to be contented with ſuch an unhappy diſmal ſituation. The good merchant was of a quite different opinion. He knew very well that Beauty outſhone her ſiſters, in her perſon as well as mind; and admired her humility and induſtry, but above all her humility and patience; for her ſiſters not only left her all the work of the houſe to do, but inſulted her every moment.

The family had lived about a year in this retirement, when the merchant received a letter, with an account that a veſſel, on board of which he had effects, was ſafely arrived. This news had like to have turned the heads of the two eldeſt daughters, who immediately flattered them-

ſelves with the hopes of returning to town, for they were quite weary of a country life; and when they ſaw their father ready to ſet out, they begged of him to buy them new gowns, head-dreſſes,

ribbons, and all manner of trifles; but Beauty aſked for nothing; for ſhe thought to herſelf, that all the money her father was going to receive would ſcarce be ſufficient to purchaſe eve-

ry thing her ſiſters wanted What will you have, Beauty? ſaid her father. Since you have, the goodneſs to think of me, anſwered ſhe, be ſo kind as to bring me a roſe; for as none grows hereabouts, they are a kind of rarity. Not that Beauty cared for a roſe, but ſhe aſked for ſomething, leſt he ſhould ſeem by her example to condemn her ſiſters' conduct, who would have ſaid ſhe did it only to look particular. The good man went on his journey: but when he came there, they went to law with him about the merchandiſe; and after a great deal of trouble and pains to no purpoſe, he came back as poor as before.

He was within thirty miles of his own houſe thinking on the pleaſure he ſhould have in ſeeing his children again, when going through a large foreſt he loſt himſelf. It rained and ſnowed terribly; beſides, the wind was ſo high that it threw him twice off his horſe; and night coming on, he began to apprehend being either ſtarved to death with cold and hunger, or elſe devour

ed by the wolves, whom he heard howling all round him: when, on a ſudden, looking through a long walk of trees, he ſaw a light at ſome diſtance; and going on a little farther, perceived it came from a place illuminated from top to bottom. The merchant returned GOD thanks for this happy diſcovery, and haſtened to the place, but was greatly ſurpriſed at not meeting with any one in the out-courts. His horſe followed him, and ſeeing a large ſtable open, went in, and finding both hay and oats, the poor beaſt, who was almoſt famiſhed, fell to eating very heartily; the merchant tied him up to the manger, and walked towards the houſe, where he ſaw no one; but entering into a large hall, he found a good fire, and a table plentifully ſet out, with but one cover laid. As he was wet quite through with the rain and ſnow, he drew near the fire to dry himſelf. I hope, ſaid he, the maſter of the houſe, or his ſervants, will excuſe the liberty I take; I ſuppoſe it will not be long before ſome of them appear.

He waited a conſiderable time, till it ſtruck eleven, and ſtill nobody came: at laſt he was ſo hungry that he could ſtay no longer, but took a chicken, and ate it in two mouthfuls, trembling all the while. After this he drank a few glaſſes of wine; and growing more courageous, he went out of the hall, and croſſed through ſeveral grand apartments with magnificent furniture, till he came into a chamber which had an exceeding good bed in it; and as he was very much fatigued, and it was paſt midnight, he concluded it was beſt to ſhut the door and go to bed

It was ten the next morning before the merchant awaked; and as he was going to riſe, he was aſtoniſhed to ſee a good ſuit of cloaths in the room, in place of his own, which were quite ſpoiled. Certainly, ſaid he, this palace belongs to ſome kind fairy, who has ſeen and pitied my diſtreſs. He looked through a window; but inſtead of ſnow, ſaw the moſt delightful arbours, interwoven with the beautifulleſt flowers that ever were beheld. He then returned to the great

hall where he had ſupped the night before, and found ſome chocolate ready made on a little table. Thank you, good Madam Fairy, ſaid he aloud, for being ſo careful as to provide me a breakfaſt; I am extremely obliged to you for all your favours.

The good man drank his chocolate, and then went to look for his horſe; but paſſing through an arbour of roſes, he remembered Beauty's requeſt to him, and gathered a branch on which were ſeveral. Immediately he heard a great noiſe, and ſaw ſuch a frightful beaſt coming towards him that he was ready to faint away. You are very ungrateful, ſaid the beaſt to him in a terrible voice; I have ſaved your life by receiving you into my caſtle, and, in return, you ſteal my roſes, which I value beyond any thing in the univerſe: but you ſhall die for it; I give you but a quarter of an hour to prepare yourſelf and ſay your prayers. The merchant fell on his knees, and lifted up both his hands; My lord, ſaid he, I beſeech you to forgive me; indeed I

had no intention to offend in gathering a roſe for one of my daughters; who deſired me to bring her one. My name is not *My Lord*, replied the monſter, but *Beaſt*; I don't love compliments, not I; I like people ſhould ſpeak as they think; and ſo do not imagine I am to be moved by any of your flattering ſpeeches: but you ſay you have got daughters; I will forgive you, on condition that one of them come willingly, and ſuffer for you. Let me have no words, but go about your buſineſs; and ſwear that if your daughter refuſe to die in your ſtead, you will return within three months. The merchant had no mind to ſacrifice his daughters to the ugly monſter; but he thought in obtaining this reſpite, he ſhould have the ſatisfaction of ſeeing them once more: ſo he promiſed, upon oath, he would return; and the Beaſt told him he might ſet out when he pleaſed, But, added he, you ſhall not depart empty-handed: go back to the room where you lay, and you will ſee a great empty cheſt; fill it with whatever you like beſt, and I will ſend it to your-

home; and at the ſame time Beaſt withdrew. Well, ſaid the good man to himſelf, if I muſt die, I ſhall have the comfort at leaſt of leaving ſomething to my poor children.

He returned to the bed-chamber, and finding a great quantity of broad pieces of gold, he filled the great cheſt the Beaſt had mentioned, locked it, and afterwards took his horſe out of the ſtable, leaving the palace with as much grief as he had entered it with joy The horſe, of his own accord, took one of the roads of the foreſt, and in a few hours the good man was at home. His children came round him; but inſtead of receiving their embraces with pleaſure, he looked on them, and holding up the branch he had in his hand, he burſt into tears. Here

Beauty, ſaid he, take theſe roſes; but little do you think how dear they are like to coſt your unhappy father; and then related his fatal adventure. Immediately the two eldeſt ſent up lamentable out-cries, and ſaid all manner of ill natured things to Beauty, who did not cry at all. Do but ſee the pride of that little wretch, ſaid they: ſhe would not aſk for fine cloaths, as we did; no truly; but Miſs wanted to diſtinguiſh herſelf;

ſo now ſhe will be the death of our poor father, and yet ſhe does not ſo much as ſhed a tear. Why ſhould I? anſwered Beauty, it would be very needleſs; for my father ſhall not ſuffer on my account; ſince the monſter will accept of one of his daughters, I will deliver myſelf up to all his fury, and I am very happy in thinking that my death will ſave my father's life, and be a proof of my tender love for him. No, ſiſter, ſaid her three brothers, that ſhall not be; we will go find the monſter, and either kill him, or periſh in the attempt. Do not imagine any ſuch a thing, my ſons, ſaid the merchant; Beaſt's power is ſo great, that I have no hopes of your overcoming him. I am charmed with Beauty's kind and generous offer, but I cannot yield to it: I am old and have not long to live; ſo can only loſe a few years, which I regret for your ſakes alone, my dear children. Indeed, father, ſaid Beauty, you ſhall not go to the palace without me; you cannot hinder me from following you. It was to no purpoſe all they

could ſay, Beauty ſtill inſiſted on ſetting out for the fine palace, and her ſiſters were delighted at it, for her virtue and amiable qualities made them envious and jealous.

The merchant was ſo afflicted at the thoughts of loſing his daughter, that he had quite forgot the cheſt full of gold; but at night, when he retired to reſt, no ſooner had he ſhut his chamber-door, than to his great aſtoniſhment he found it by his bed-ſide. He was determined, however, not to tell his children that he was grown rich, becauſe they would have wanted to return to town, and he was reſolved not to leave the country; but he truſted Beauty with the ſecret, who informed him, that two gentlemen came in his abſence, and courted her ſiſters: ſhe begged her father to conſent to their marriage, and give them fortunes: for ſhe was ſo good, that ſhe loved them, and forgave heartily all their ill uſage. Theſe wicked creatures rubbed their eyes with an onion to force ſome tears when they parted with their ſiſter, but her brothers were

really concerned. Beauty was the only one who did not ſhed tears at parting, becauſe ſhe would not increaſe their uneaſineſs.

The horſe took the direct road to the palace, and towards evening they perceived it illuminated as at firſt: the horſe went of itſelf into the ſtable, and the good man and his daughter came into the great hall, where they found a table ſplendidly ſerved up, and two covers. The merchant had no heart to eat: but Beauty, endeavouring to appear chearful, ſat down to table, and helped him. Afterwards, thought ſhe to herſelf, Beaſt ſurely has a mind to fatten me before he eats me, ſince he provides ſuch plentiful entertainment. When they had ſupped, they heard a great noiſe; and the merchant, all in tears, bid his poor child farewel, for he thought Beaſt was coming. Beauty was ſadly terrified at his horrid form, but ſhe took courage as well as ſhe could; and the monſter having aſked her if ſhe came willingly, Ye—e—s, ſaid ſhe, trembling. You are very good, and I am greatly o-

bliged to you: honeſt man, go your ways to morrow morning; but never think of coming here again. Farewel, Beauty; Farewel, Beaſt, anſwered ſhe; and immediately the monſter withdrew. Oh, daughter! ſaid the merchant embracing Beauty, I am almoſt frightened to death; believe me, you had better go back, and let me ſtay here. No, father, ſaid Beauty, in a reſolute tone; you ſhall ſet out to-morrow morning, and leave me to the care and protection of Providence. They went to bed, and thought they ſhould not cloſe their eyes all night; but ſcarce were they laid down, than they fell faſt aſleep, and Beauty dreamed, a fine lady came and ſaid to her, I am content, Beauty, with your good-will; this good action of your's in giving up your own life to ſave your father's ſhall not go unrewarded. Beauty waked, and told her father her dream; and though it helped to comfort him a little, yet he could not help crying bitterly when he took leave of his dear child.

As ſoon as he was gone, Beauty ſat down in

the great hall, and fell a crying likewiſe; but as ſhe was miſtreſs of a great deal of reſolution, ſhe recomended herſelf to GOD, and reſolved not to be uneaſy the little time ſhe had to live; for ſhe firmly believed Beaſt would eat her up that night.

However, ſhe thought ſhe might as well walk about till then, and view this fine caſtle; which ſhe could not help admiring: it was a delightful pleaſant place; and ſhe was extremely ſurpriſed at ſeeing a door, over which was wrote, BEAUTY'S APARTMENT. She opened it haſti-

y, and was quite dazled with the magnificence hat reigned through; but what chiefly took p her attention was a large library, a harpſi-hord, and ſeveral muſic-books. Well, ſaid ſhe to herſelf, I ſee they will not let my time hang heavy upon my hands for want of amuſement. Then ſhe reflected, "Were I but to ſtay here a "day, there would not have been all theſe pre-"parations." This conſideration inſpired her with

freſh courage; and opening the library, ſhe took a book, and read theſe words in letters of Gold:

" Welcome, Beauty, baniſh fear,
" You are queen and miſtreſs here:
" Speak your wiſhes, ſpeak your will,
" Swift obedience meets them ſtill".

Alas! ſaid ſhe, with a ſigh, there is nothing I deſire ſo much as to ſee my poor father, and know what he is doing. She had no ſooner ſaid this, than caſting her eyes on a great looking glaſs, to her great amazement ſhe ſaw her own home, where her father arrived with a very dejected countenance: her ſiſters went to meet him; and, notwithſtanding their endeavours to appear ſorrowful, their joy, felt for having got rid of their ſiſter, was viſible in every feature. A moment after every thing diſapeared, as did

likewiſe Beauty's apprehenſions at this proof of Beaſt's complaiſance.

At noon ſhe found dinner ready; and while at table, was entertained with an excellent concert of muſic, though without ſeeing any body: but at night as ſhe was going to ſit down to ſupper, ſhe heard the noiſe Beaſt made, and could not help being ſadly terrified. Beauty, ſaid the monſter, will you give me leave to ſee you ſup? 'That is as you pleaſe, anſwered Beauty trembling. No, replied the Beaſt, you are alone miſtreſs here: you need only bid me begone, if my preſence be troubleſome, and I will immediately withdraw: but tell me, do not you think me very ugly? That is true, ſaid Beauty, for I cannot tell a lie: but I believe you are very good natured. So I am, ſaid the monſter: but then, beſides my uglineſs, I have no ſenſe; I know very well that I am a poor, ſilly, ſtupid creature. 'Tis no ſign of folly to think ſo, replied Beauty; for never did fool know this, or had ſo humble

a conceit of his own underſtanding. Eat then, Beauty, ſaid the monſter, and endeavour to amuſe yourſelf in your palace; for every thing here is your's, and I ſhould be very uneaſy if you were not happy. You are very obliging, anſwered Beauty; I own I am pleaſed with your kindneſs, and when I conſider that, your deformity ſcarce appears. Yes, yes, ſaid the Beaſt my heart is good, but ſtill I am a monſter. Among mankind, ſays Beauty, there are many that deſerve that name more than you; and I prefer you, juſt as you are, to thoſe who, under a human form, hide a treacherous, corrupt, and ungrateful heart. If I had ſenſe enough, replied the Beaſt, I would make a fine compliment to thank you; but I am ſo dull, that I can only ſay I am greatly obliged to you. Beauty ate a hearty ſupper, and had almoſt conquered her dread of the monſter; but ſhe had like to have fainted away, when he ſaid to her, Beauty, will you be my wife? She was ſome time befre

ſhe durſt anſwer; for ſhe was afraid of making him angry if ſhe refuſed. At laſt, however, ſhe ſaid, trembling, No, Beaſt. Immediately the poor monſter went to ſigh, and hiſſed ſo frightfully that the whole place echoed. But Beauty ſoon recovered her fright; for Beaſt having ſaid, in a mournful voice, "Then farewell, Beauty," left the room; and only turned back now and then to look at her as he went out.

When Beauty was alone, ſhe felt a great deal of compaſſion for poor Beaſt. Alas! ſaid ſhe, it is a thouſand pities any thing ſo good natured ſhould be ſo ugly.

Beauty ſpent three months very contentedly in the palace: every evening Beaſt paid her a viſit, and talked to her during ſupper very rationally with plain good common ſenſe, but never with what the world calls wit: and Beauty daily diſcovered ſome valuable qualifications in the monſter; and the ſeeing him often had ſo accuſtomed her to his deformity, that far from dreading the

time of his viſit, ſhe would often look on her watch to ſee when it would be nine; for the Beaſt never miſſed coming at that hour. There was but one thing that gave Beauty any concern, which was, that every night before ſhe went to bed, the monſter always aſked her if ſhe would be his wife. One day ſhe ſaid to him, Beaſt, you make me very uneaſy; I wiſh I could conſent to marry you, but I am too ſincere to make you believe that will ever happen; I ſhall always eſteem you as a friend; endeavour to be ſatisfied with this. I muſt, ſaid the Beaſt; for, alas! I know too well my own misfortune; but then I love you with the tendereſt affection: however I ought to think myſelf happy that you will ſtay here; promiſe me never to leave me. Beauty bluſhed at theſe words; ſhe had ſeen in her glaſs that her father had pined himſelf ſick for the loſs of her, and ſhe longed to ſee him again. I could, anſwered ſhe, indeed promiſe never to leave you entirely; but I have ſo great a deſire

to ſee my father, that I ſhall fret to death if you refuſe me that ſatisfaction. I had rather die myſelf, ſaid the monſter, than give you the leaſt uneaſineſs: I will ſend you to your father; you ſhall remain with him, and poor Beaſt will die with grief. No, ſaid Beauty, weeping; I love you too well to be the cauſe of your death: I give you my promiſe to return in a week. You have ſhewn me, that my ſiſters are married, and my brothers gone to the army; only let me ſtay a week with my father, as he is alone. You ſhall be there to-morrow morning, ſaid the Beaſt; but remember your promiſe: you need only lay your ring on a table before you go to bed, when you have a mind to come back: farewel, Beauty. Beaſt ſighed, as uſual, bidding her good night; and Beauty went to bed very ſad at ſeeing him ſo afflicted. When ſhe waked the next morning ſhe found herſelf at her father's; and having rung a little bell that was by her bed-ſide, ſhe ſaw the maid come, who, the

moment ſhe ſaw her, gave a loud ſhriek; at which the good man ran up ſtairs, and thought he ſhould have died with joy to ſee his dear daughter again. He held her faſt locked in his arms above a quarter of an hour. As ſoon as the firſt tranſports were over, Beauty began to think of riſing, and was afraid ſhe had no cloaths to put on: but the maid told her, that ſhe had juſt found, in the next room, a large trunk full of gowns, covered with gold and diamonds. Beauty thanked good Beaſt for his kind care: and taking one of the plaineſt of them, ſhe intended to make a preſent of the others to her ſiſters. She ſcarce had ſaid ſo, when the trunk diſappeared. Her father told her, that Beaſt inſiſted on her keeping them herſelf, and immediately both gowns and trunk came back again.

Beauty dreſſed herſelf; and in the mean time they ſent to her ſiſters, who haſted thither with their huſbands. They were both of them very unhappy. The eldeſt had married a gentleman,

extremely handſome indeed, but ſo fond of his own perſon, that he was full of nothing but his own dear ſelf, and neglected his wife. The ſecond had married a man of wit; but he only made uſe of it to plague and torment every body, and his wife moſt of all. Beauty's ſiſters ſickened with envy, when they ſaw her dreſſed like a princeſs, and more beautiful than ever; nor could all her obliging affectionate behaviour ſtifle their jealouſy, which was ready to burſt when ſhe told them how happy ſhe was. They went down to the garden to vent it in tears; and ſaid one to the other, In what is this little creature better than us, that ſhe ſhould be ſo much happier? Siſter, ſaid the eldeſt, a thought juſt ſtrikes my mind; let us endeavour to detain her above a week, and perhaps the ſilly monſter will be ſo enraged at her for breaking her word, that he will devour her. Right, ſiſter, anſwered the other; therefore we muſt ſhew her as much kindneſs as poſſible. After they had taken this reſo-

lution, they went and behaved ſo affectionately to their ſiſter, that poor Beauty wept for joy. When the week was expired, they cried and tore their hair; and ſeemed ſo ſorry to part with her, that ſhe promiſed to ſtay a week longer.

In the mean time, Beauty could not help reflecting on herſelf, for the uneaſineſs ſhe was likely to cauſe poor beaſt, whom ſhe ſincerely loved, and really longed to ſee again. The tenth night ſhe ſpent at her father's ſhe dreamed ſhe was in the palace-garden, and that ſhe ſaw Beaſt extended on the graſs-plat, who ſeemed juſt expiring, and, in a dying voice, reproached her with her ingratitude. Beauty ſtarted out of her ſleep; and burſting into tears, Am not I very wicked, ſaid ſhe, to act ſo unkindly to Beaſt, that has ſtudied ſo much to pleaſe me in every thing? Is it his fault if he is ſo ugly, and has ſo little ſenſe? He is kind and good, and that is ſufficient. Why did I refuſe to marry him; I

ſhould be happier with the monſter than my ſiſters are with their huſbands: it is neither wit, nor a fine perſon, in a huſband, that makes a woman happy: but virtue, ſweetneſs of temper, and complaiſance; and Beaſt has all theſe valuable qualifications. It is true, I do not feel the tenderneſs of affection for him; but I find I have the higheſt, gratitude, eſteem, and friendſhip; and I will not make him miſerable: were I to be ſo ungrateful, I ſhould never forgive myſelf. Beauty having ſaid this, roſe, put her ring on the table, and then lay down again; ſcarce was ſhe in bed before ſhe fell aſleep, and when ſhe awaked the next morning, ſhe was overjoyed to find herſelf in the Beaſt's palace. She put on one of her richeſt ſuits to pleaſe him, and waited for evening with the utmoſt impatience: at laſt the wiſhed-for hour came, the clock ſtruck nine, yet no Beaſt appeared. Beauty then feared ſhe had been the cauſe of his death; ſhe ran crying and wringing her hands all about the palace, like

one in deſpair. After having ſought for him every where, ſhe recollected her dream, and flew to the canal in the garden, where ſhe dreamed ſhe ſaw him. There ſhe found poor Beaſt ſtretched out, quite ſenſeleſs, and, as ſhe imagined, dead. She threw herſelf upon him without any dread; and finding his heart beat ſtill, ſhe fetched ſome water from the canal, and poured it on his head. Beaſt opened his eyes, and ſaid to Beauty, You forgot your promiſe, and I was ſo afflicted for having loſt you, that I reſolved to ſtarve myſelf; but ſince I have the happineſs of ſeeing you once more, I die ſatisfied. "No, dear Beaſt, (ſaid Beauty,) you muſt not die; live to be my huſband; from this moment I give you my hand, and I ſwear to be none but your's. Alas! I thought I had only a friendſhip for you; but the grief I now feel convinces me that I cannot live without you." Beauty ſcarce had pronounced theſe words, when ſhe

ſaw the palace ſparkle with light; and fireworks, inſtruments of muſic, every thing ſeemed to give

notice of ſome great event: but nothing could fix her attention; ſhe turned to her dear Beaſt, for whom ſhe trembled with fear. But how

great was her ſurpriſe! Beaſt was diſappeared, and ſhe ſaw at her feet one of the lovelieſt princes that eye ever beheld; who returned her thanks for having put an end to the charm, under which he had ſo long reſembled a beaſt. Though this prince was worthy of all her attention, ſhe could not forbear aſking where Beaſt was. You ſee him at your feet, ſaid the prince; a wicked fairy had condemned me to remain under that ſhape, till a beautiful virgin ſhould conſent to marry me: the fairy likewiſe enjoined me to conceal my underſtanding: there was only you in the world generous enough to be won by the goodneſs of my temper: and in offering you my crown, I cannot diſcharge the obligations I have to you. Beauty, agreeably ſurpriſed, gave the charming prince her hand to riſe: they went together into the caſtle, and Beauty was overjoyed to find, in the great hall, her father and his whole family, whom the beautiful lady, that appeared to her in a dream, had conveyed thither.

Beauty, ſaid this lady, come and receive the reward of your judicious choice; you have preferred virtue before either wit or beauty, and deſerve to find a perſon in whom all theſe qualifications are united: you are going to be a great queen; I hope the throne will not leſſon your virtue, or make you forget yourſelf. As to you, ladies, ſaid the fairy to Beauty's two ſiſters, I know your hearts, and all the malice they contain: become two ſtatues; but, under this transformation, ſtill retain your reaſon. You ſhall ſtand before your ſiſter's palace gate, and be it your puniſhment to behold her happineſs: and it will not be in your power to return to your former ſtate, till you own your faults; But I am very much afraid that you will always remain ſtatues. Pride, anger, gluttony, and idleneſs, are ſometimes conquered; but the converſion of a malicious and envious mind is a kind of miracle. Immediately the fairy gave a ſtroke with her wand, and in a moment all that were in

the hall were tranſported into the prince's dominions; his ſubjects received him with joy; he married Beauty, and lived with her many years; and their happineſs, as it was founded on virtue, was complete.

FINIS.